

THE GATEWAY

No. 17, VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1924

FOUR PAGES

FREEDOM NEEDED IN BIBLE STUDY

Prejudice to Be Avoided—Approach Problems With Detachment of Scientist

SCIENCE AND THEOLOGY

Speaker Looks to Scientist Admitting Theologian Among His Number

"Intellectual Emancipation and the Bible" was the subject of a most interesting and concise paper read by Prof. A. D. Miller at the fourth members' meeting of the Philosophical Society, held on February 13.

"Our interest today," said the speaker, "is not in the Bible primarily, but in the process by which man attains, or strives to attain, to full deliverance from all that dulls the eye, or makes heavy the foot in the search for truth. This freedom we have ventured to call emancipation."

Three Attitudes Towards Bible

Professor Miller chose as his first earnest seeker after truth, Adam Clarke, whom he held up as the example of an enslaved or prejudiced intellect. For Clarke began his study of the Bible with his mind thoroughly made up as to the literal truth of the writings and to their divine inspiration. The next example, S. R. Driver, represented an attitude almost modern. He professed complete independence of the verbal and literal inspiration theory, and yet was hardly able to rid himself of his earlier prejudice, and so did not quite attain his idea. The third example, Sir J. G. Frazer, was the type of a thoroughly emancipated intellect. He was able to throw aside all earlier prejudices, and his study of the Bible had all the detached mind of a scientist.

Professor Miller went on to analyze these three intellects. The first represents the elevated intellect and Professor Miller stated that even in this scientific age such examples were common. He said that a mind in this condition could be of little service in seeking truth, its chief service being that it served as a terrible example to be avoided. The second intellect was hampered by two processes: that of imagination and that of feeling or emotion. The speaker said that from the very make-up of consciousness it was inevitable that these two processes should operate in every individual, and that for everyone who would be a truth-seeker, the life-long struggle against himself for emancipation was inevitable.

Attitude Towards Truth

A truly emancipated intellect, according to the speaker, strives to be sympathetic towards others' positions and it is only through looking through others eyes that we can fully realize the defects of our own vision. "We should not strive to eliminate emotion," said the speaker. "We could not if we would." Emotion may act unconsciously within us, and the fact that it is there and operative reveals intellectual activity. Without an emotional urge the investigation would not get very far.

"The truth-seeker must also realize that all truth is hypothetical, and what has been attained is of little value compared with what may be attained."

"Love of the larger truth as yet unknown is fast becoming, in the belief of the speaker, the outstanding characteristic of modern religion. Science has shown the way, and Prof. Miller looked forward to the day when the scientists would admit among their number the theologian and when the church would canonize many who were noted for ecclesiastical honesty."

STUDENTS COURT

The Students' Court sat on Wednesday, February 6th, disposing of two offences against the Students' Code. In the first case the student offender was found guilty of breaking one of the rules of Pembina Hall, and was fined \$3.00 and the costs of the court.

The second case involved the hearing of a large number of witnesses, some of whom did not impress the court with the veracity of their evidence. The Chief Justice adjourned the court until the following evening, with a cautionary suggestion to the witnesses to refresh their memories with the events of the night in question.

On Thursday evening following court sat again. A precedent was established by having in attendance a court reporter, who took down the proceedings and depositions in shorthand. Before excluding the witnesses from the courtroom, the Chief Justice warned the witnesses that the most serious offence triable before the Students' Court was the charge of perjury, and reminded them of the binding nature of the oath which they took as witnesses.

A most salutary effect was gained, and upon the conclusion of the prosecution, the defence having called no witnesses, the court found the accused not guilty of having created a disturbance in one of the men's residences.

UNION MEETING THURSDAY

There will be a meeting of the Students' Union on Thursday at 10:30 a.m., in Convocation Hall, for the consideration of the Council proposal in regard to the portrait of Chancellor Stuart.



CECIL E. RACE, M.A., C.A.
Who has been recently honored with the Degree of A.C.I.S.

MR. RACE ATTAINS DEGREE OF A.C.I.S.

Few Canadians Have Achieved This Honor—Long Service and Searching Examination Demanded

Students and staff of the University join in extending to Cecil E. Race, our highly esteemed registrar, the heartiest congratulations on his recent election as an Associate of the Chartered Institute of Secretaries.

This position is one of very high honor to the recipient, and very few candidates ever attain to the exacting qualifications demanded. In Canada there are only a very few associates of this institute, of which H.M. the King is the patron. Varsity is justly proud of Mr. Race and his achievement.

Mr. Race's appointment was based upon his fourteen years' service at the University and twelve as secretary of the Chartered Accountants of Alberta; on a thorough examination in a wide range of subjects, such as languages, economics, secretarial practice, mercantile law and kindred commercial subjects, and upon a number of special recommendations.

Service to University

Mr. Race is a chartered accountant, a B.A. from Toronto and an M.A. from Alberta. He has, in his fourteen years at the University, occupied the positions of lecturer, bursar, librarian and registrar, and in the early days, and during the trying period of the war, he shouldered the responsibilities of each of these positions single-handed.

He has always taken a keen interest in all student activities. Being himself an all-round athlete, he has been able to coach many a Green and Gold team to victory. His chief interest of late has been the ladies' basketball team, and its remarkable record is a tribute to his ability as a coach.

TO PAINT PORTRAIT

OF CHANCELLOR STUART

Council Favors Proposal — Grants Made to Basketball and Hockey Teams

A meeting of the Students' Council was held on Monday, February 18th, at which the basketball and hockey teams were given additional grants, and the painting of a portrait of Chancellor Stuart was discussed.

The application from the men's basketball club was for an additional grant of \$200 in order to complete the schedule in the provincial championship series. After some discussion, this was approved, as was also the application of the hockey club for a grant of \$150 to compete in the championship series against Cammore.

President McAllister said that the faculty had started a campaign to have a portrait painted of Chancellor Stuart, and had already subscribed \$500 towards this. He believed that the student body would wish to assist in the campaign, and suggested that the remaining \$500 required be raised among the students. Mr. Varley, the painter of Dr. Torry's picture, is at present in Edmonton, and it was thought that this would be a good opportunity to have the work done.

The Council were entirely in sympathy with the project, and it was decided that a meeting of the Students' Union should be called for Thursday, at 10:30 a.m., to get the approval of the student body. If endorsed by the Union, Varley will immediately proceed with the work.

A letter was read from the National Union of the Students of England and Wales, asking that a delegate be sent to the Imperial Students' Conference, to be held in London this summer at the time of the British Empire Exhibition. It was decided that Bob Lamb be asked to represent the University at the conference.

JAKE AT MAD KNITE

Dere Kate:

Well, here I am in Edmonton, Alta., Can., in a good hotel, no it is not the Macdonnell, but it is a very good one all the same, becoss it cost me one (1) dollar to sleep their, althow I did not sleep very much the first time. I think I shall go to another good one tomorrow where I can sleep better and have less company.

Well, Kate, I was lookin around the city yesterday and I saw a notis up on one (1) of these here little cardboards telling of a kind of a play put on by the stewdents of the University of the Province, which is here in Edmonton, Alta., Can.

Well Kate, when I lookt at that advertisement I seen immediately there was something wrong. You know Kate I'm a scooltrustee, and I guess I know how to spel even thow I've never been any hier than grade six. Well Kate, wood you beleive it, these here stewdents had spelt the advertisement rong. They called this here entertainment "Med Nite." Well what are we payin hevry taxes for if these here stewdents dont know how to spel any better than that? Hey? You know and I know very well Kate that the rite way to spel it is "Mad Knite."

So I see to myself, I see, "I guess this here is the same kind of a mellerdrammer as the one Kate enjoyed so much when she cryed for too (2) hours strait, and anyways I am a scooltrustee and I owt to see what there here stewdents is learning, and how they waist the hevry taxes we pay every year for them, when they can collect them."

Well Kate I went over to the University to see this here play and there was about too hundred (200) others or more come in the same streetcar with me. Well we all come to the University together in a bunch, with me in the middle of them, and they pushed me rite up to a tabil where they had the nerve to soke me fore (4) bits for a ticket, althow I told them plane that I was a scooltrustee. Well, you know me Kate, I am a true blue sport, and it was too late to back out anyways becoss they was a big bunch behind me and more coming evry minit so without anny fuss I pade the fore (4) bits.

Well Kate I was in a kind of a little room whose walls was all black and covered with white scellingtons. Well You know I had a scare. I saw one of them there scellingtons move, and I was just on my whay out

when I notised they was only painted on black crape paper, and the draft was movin the paper. So I just stuck my finger throo the scellingtons stummick (ha ha I caught you their. He has not got one no more, and went on into the hall.

Well Kate their was a bunch of girls in the hall whit pink crape paper collers around there necks, and they sure was easy on the eyes, but of corse nothing at all to you dere Kate. Besides anyways I dont like these here sity dames, just look what a feller has to spend on them.

Well one of these here girls took me to a seat and I looked around. Well say Kate, I know now where all our hard earned hevry taxes, what we pays every year almost, goes to. These here stewdents had hung a lot of electric lites from the cieing inside cardboard lampshades, which was cut to show the scull and ham-bones on each side. And over where you come in they was a bunch of them in the galery and they had a big electric sine ENGINEERS. Well Kate, I did not know that the loco-

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SCIENCE BATTLE MEDS OVER FLAG

Med and Science Buildings Scene of Conflict—Knights of Scalpel Victorious

In the years to come, when the heavy hand of time has turned to grey the brilliant locks of this year's Sophomores; when the Soph-Meds have killed their full quota of patients and the Engineers have wrecked their full allowance of bridges; then, when on winter evenings they sit around the stove and spit and smoke, their senile blood will burn at the remembrance of the great faculty fight, fought on the maddest, merriest day of 1924, February 15.

Of how the Science men with antagonistic intent had nailed their flag to the chimney on the Science road and left it there waving in the breeze and flaunting itself in the eyes of every passing medical; how some second year sawbones, unable to take the dare, had banded together in council of war and decided to do or die as far as capturing the Engineer's banner was concerned, is the story.

Science Flag Captured

An adjacent ladder proves a handy means of access to the roof. A few bold lads volunteer to climb the heights and capture the flag, while the rest stay at the bottom to guard the ladder. Up to the roof, and then up the stack steps climb the daring scouts. The flag is torn down and the descent is started.

But, hark! A siren breaks the silence of the vicinity. The men of forty beer infamy have discovered the intruders, and as the whistle shrieks, forth from the precincts of the Science building dash the Engineers, blood in their eyes, the scientific terms they utter turning the air blue with shame. A fracas, in which neither toe-holds nor hitting in the clinches are barred, ensues. Flat meets nose and head meets head as the combatants surge to and fro, fighting for the possession of the ladder. Suddenly a figure disengages itself from the struggling mass and heads for the Med building. He has the flag, but the chase is useless for he has made the building and has burrowed into the realms of butchery. Meanwhile, the battle at the Science building rages on. Those heroes who have captured the flag are stranded on the way, for the Engineers, victorious in the melee, have succeeded in removing the ladder. A cable runs from the chimney stack to the ground. This suggests

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MARCH 7TH DATE FROSH RECEPTION

Dr. Hardy Honorary President
Class '27—Fees Set
at \$2.50

On Wednesday, at the first meeting of the Freshman class since its election of officers, Dr. W. G. Hardy, Assistant Professor of Classics, was chosen honorary president of the year.

Mr. Jack Hunter, in opening the meeting, thanked the class, on behalf of the executive, for its confidence in them. He then stated that the class fee had been set at \$2.50, and that in putting it so low the executive were expecting every member of the year to pay his fees.

The Freshman Reception is to be held on Friday, March 7th, and plans for a successful evening are being drawn up.

In closing his remarks, the President urged all members of the class who had not yet had their pictures taken to do so at once, in order that the Freshman picture might be bound with the rest of the Year Book.

After a few questions on the dance, the adjournment was moved.

MISS VILLY WINS HYMN COMPETITION

Mr. Flack's Prize of \$10 Will Be Awarded—Two Outside Entries of Merit

The University Hymn Competition closed Saturday, and from the manuscripts submitted the judges selected that of Miss Barbara L. Villy as the winner of the competition, and Miss Villy will now receive the \$10 prize offered by Mr. Flack.

The report of the judges and a copy of the song chosen follows:

"The judges of the University Hymn Competition have decided in favor of the song contributed by Miss B. L. Villy."

"It must be pointed out that two contributions were received which were not eligible for this competition, since they were not written by students or graduates of this University. These will be published in the next issue of The Gateway. The judges wish to point out that Miss Villy's contribution does not automatically become the official University hymn. They suggest that a further competition be held before any hymn is officially adopted, and that it be open to a wider field of contestants. In case such a suggestion is considered, more competent judges should be secured."

The following is the hymn chosen:

(Tune: "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Halls")

Not hers the pride of ancient days,
Tradition's powerful thrill,
Not hers to walk in well-trod ways,
Old glories to fulfill.
Tis ours to hold her future's key
To open wide the way,
Tis ours to say what she shall be,
She's ours—the U. of A.
Not ours the gleam of Oxford's spires,
Her pride of records old,
And not to legend's fame aspire
Alberta's Green and Gold.
Yet ours to come fulfilled may see
Our visions of today,
Tis ours to say what she shall be,
She's ours—the U. of A.

FINANCE QUESTION BEFORE COM. CLUB

T. E. Fletcher Outlines Necessity of Credit and Importance of Banks in Business

"Credit and Banking," the subject chosen by T. E. Fletcher, manager of the Bank of Toronto, in his address to the Commerce Club at the regular luncheon on Wednesday afternoon, proved to make one of the most instructive and informative lectures in the series of talks on Business and Finance that the club have been favored with.

"I did not take advantage of the opportunity I had of finishing my education," said Mr. Fletcher, in introduction, "and it is the greatest regret of my life."

Proceeding then with many illustrative examples, the speaker showed in no indefinite manner the value of proper training in the modern business world. In a most comprehensive manner he dealt with the problems of "Credit and Banking."

Credit Necessary for Trade

Since primitive times, when barter was the means by which the transactions of life were effected, he showed that without some system of credit no progress would have been possible. Credit does not create wealth directly, but is the means by which wealth grows, and is the very life-blood of modern business.

Huge transactions take place between different nations and continents, and the world has been knit together with bands of credit. It is evident that the basis on which these dealings are effected is confidence; the belief that the value of the goods will be returned in one way or another, and in the ages that have elapsed since an expanding civilization devised these artificial means of doing business, the basic principle has remained the same.

Although there are many requirements necessary before credit should be extended, character is by far the most important, and should always be the first consideration of those who give or those who would receive credit.

Defends Banks

In speaking on "Banking," the manager was very explicit in his enunciation of the function and duties of a bank. Much unfair criticism of Canadian banks is made during times of trade depression, and in past years many of those who complained of the banks, did their full share in helping to crystallize the depression, usually by highly speculative and sometimes improper enterprises. The functions of a bank, therefore, are to assist capital and not to provide it.

In closing, the speaker, remembering a little process of grammar he had learnt in his brief schooling, expressed the hope that his hearers would get on, but at the same time would not forget to get honor and honesty.

NO ISSUE OF THE GATEWAY NEXT WEEK

The staff of The Gateway will next week enjoy a holiday, it being the week of Senior Tests, and no issue of the paper will be published. As March 5 is Ash Wednesday, the next issue will not appear until Thursday, March 6.

STUDENTS DINE WITH LEGISLATORS

Hon. Perrin Baker Points Out Value of University in Fostering Education

DUTY TO ALBERTA

Student Can Only Justify Expenditure by Using Training in Service of Province

"The next money the province can find for education must be devoted to the carrying of elementary schooling to those districts where there is none now. On the other hand, I do not hold with those who believe university education an unnecessary frill; elementary education will not flourish where higher education does not flourish, for it is from the university that education must go down to the lower ranks."

It was in this strain that Hon. Perrin Baker concluded his short talk given last Wednesday evening at the annual gathering of Parliamentarians and students in Athabasca Hall. In addition to the minister of education's short address several other cabinet ministers spoke, all touching on problems of interest to the student body.

University Complimented

After Mr. McAllister had been granted by Dr. Torry full sway over the evening's proceedings, Hon. Perrin Baker was called upon. He, besides giving his significant remarks on educational policy, extended his compliments to the agricultural department on its recent successes at Chicago, and to the Medical faculty on the tangible recognition of its growth that had been received from the Rockefeller foundation.

In following his party rival, Mr. Boyle, in remarks pleasingly colored with his typical humor, commented favorably on the Alberta-Saskatchewan debate, and suggested, incidentally, that the cards held up before the debaters to indicate "time up" might well be assigned to pages in the legislature to hold before members, whose tendency was towards long-windedness.

Students Debt to Province

Mrs. Parlyb, striking a more serious vein, put the question to the students as to what they were going to do with their education after having completed it. In disagreeing with the sentiment that it is a waste to devote one's education to service in drab rural life, she pointed out that after the province had helped the student through university, it was his duty to give something to his province, a return which could best be rendered in rural communities where education was badly needed.

Hon. Mr. Brownlee, in following up these remarks, brought to mind

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ENJOY LIFE BUT RECOGNIZE PERILS

Mr. Corbett Illustrates Two Aspects of Life With Story of Naaman

At Convocation last Sunday, Mr. Corbett gave the first of two stories of Damascus. His address was based on the story of Naaman, the leper.

At the time of Naaman, Damascus was the fairest city of the Middle East. It was cut off from the desert by two rivers, the Abrah and the Phorpar, and was wholly absorbed in its own life. In spite of its beauty, and because of its cosmopolitan nature, it was the plague spot of the Levant.

It is in this picture that Naaman, stands. He had a high position at court, and was leader of the hosts of Syria. But his life abruptly changes from enchantment to delirium when he discovers he is a leper. Then the hero of yesterday becomes the outcast of today.

He went to Samaria, and is told by the prophet of God to bathe seven times in the Jordan. He is angry at this, and exclaims, "Are not the rivers of Damascus better than all the waters of Israel?" So he goes away in a rage.

This story may be very well applied to the present. Man's inheritance of instinctive mind and impulse goes back very much farther than will and reason. He needs spiritual and moral reinforcement if he is not to fall back to these impulses. All religions seek to make man successful in the war between his higher self and his primitive instincts.

To Jesus, sin was the most real thing in life, and he lived and died in the belief that God could change man's instinctive desires to something higher and nobler.

Jesus was never the enemy of the joy of life. He loved life as we do, and recognized its beauties, and he also believed he knew a way over its perils. We should never regard the world as a sort of penitentiary, with God as warden, and all of us seeking pardon. But we should remember that the glittering joys of life, represented by the rivers of Damascus in the story, will do nothing for us, even as they were of no avail to Naaman in his time of need.

Mr. Corbett will give the second of his Two Stories of Damascus next Sunday, and all who wish to hear a really splendid address are urged to attend.

THE GATEWAY

Undergraduate newspaper published weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta



Editor-in-chief.....Bruce Macdonald
Associate Editor.....Wesley Watts
Managing Editor.....James Mahaffy
Business Manager.....Duncan McNeill
Advertising Manager.....Ernest Wilson
Circulation Manager.....Ruth Becker

AN EXPLANATION NEEDED

The Gateway notes with surprise the extremely lenient sentence which was handed out in the Students' Court on Tuesday evening. In view of the attitude which the Court had adopted toward such offences, the decision is certainly very inconsistent with the former policy. If the judges have some reason, other than that expressed in court, for such treatment of this offence, we believe it should be made public. Otherwise it cannot but have a detrimental effect upon the administration of justice in the University.

A FITTING TRIBUTE

The Gateway heartily endorses the proposal which has been made by the faculty to the students regarding Chancellor Stuart's portrait. We believe that the students, also, will be glad of this opportunity to contribute towards the cost of such a painting.

The Chancellor is the chief officer of the University. He presides at all meetings of the Senate, and at Convocation, and is a member of the Board of Governors. Every student receives his degree directly from the Chancellor. There is no pecuniary remuneration in connection with the office. But it is not that he has performed these duties, it is the way in which he has performed them which calls for recognition by the student body.

When the University of Alberta was organized a little over fifteen years ago, Mr. Justice Stuart was elected as first chancellor. He has held that office continuously ever since, having been re-elected at every subsequent election. For over fifteen years he has been a hard worker in the interests of the University, and it would be a difficult matter to estimate just how much the force of his personality, his tact and his good sense have meant to this institution, and perhaps only those on the inside will ever really know. It is, however, safe to say that to President Tory and Chancellor Stuart this University is under a great debt of gratitude.

It was not for conspicuous wealth that Mr. Justice Stuart was elected to this high position; it was because he was so representative of all that a University should stand for. It has been those splendid personal qualities which have won for him admiration and respect. A fine scholar, he seems to typify that spirit of search after truth which should be the characteristic of every graduate of our Alma Mater; while his keen sense of humor and his deep sympathy have endeared him to all those who have the privilege of his acquaintance.

The Gateway heartily supports this proposal, which will provide a fitting tribute to a great friend and servant of the University.

MED NITE

The Medical students have again succeeded in putting on one of the most entertaining evenings in the academic year. "Med Nite" has come to be looked upon as one of the outstanding events at the University, and it is indeed a compliment to those in charge of this year's program, when we say that they have worthily maintained the tradition set by their predecessors. While great credit is reflected upon the faculty as a whole, we especially congratulate Messrs. Johnson, Saunders and Charlesworth, the members of the committee, on the success with which their efforts have been met. Their work, however, would have been futile without the hearty backing and co-operation of the other members of their faculty. That they received this was self-evident.

APROPOS

The Gateway congratulates Miss Villy on her success in the Hymn Competition, and wishes, on behalf of the committee, to thank the other contestants for their contributions.

The students are pleased to hear that Jack Gerrie is improving after the unfortunate accident which he sustained last Friday, for which fortunately, however, blame can be attached to no one.

Exactly one month from today nominations for the annual student elections will close. Rumors as to possible candidates are already abroad.

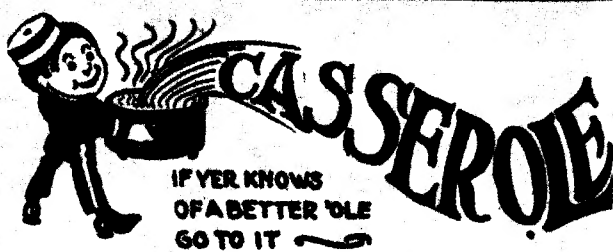
INTERVIEWS WITH THE GREAT AND NEAR GREAT

The first thing that struck us on entering Mr. Adinell's room were the pictures. We speak metaphorically, of course, this being our whimsical way of referring to the embarrassingly intimate glimpses of Grecian life that adorned the walls. We once took a course in Classics in English 51. We didn't get much out of the course, but then, the text wasn't illustrated. We had never suspected Nifty of being a connoisseur and devotee of classical art, yet here was the naked truth, confronting us so to speak. In the first fine flush of our enthusiasm we forgot our mission and our host and were carried back in spirit to the good old days when smiles and atmosphere were the principal habilitments. But our idyllic philosophizing was short lived, Nifty breaking in and arresting our thoughts—though how the deuce he knew they needed arresting is a mystery. "Well, what can I do for you," he said, scratching a match on the nearest sector of the gunboats he was wearing. "Huh, what's that?" we said, momentarily startled, and then quickly recovering our nonchalance, "Oh, yes, the Gateway wants to know what you think of the paper."

"Well," he said, finally, "I'd rather not answer that. I have recently developed a strong antipathy against papers in general. But

wouldn't your readers like to hear about me." We told him that we thought they would, so he continued. "First of all, I am very clever. I usually get first classes, though once I slipped down to second." Excitedly by his genius he treated us to a few samples of his ability—getting through the alphabet and spelling a few words with ridiculous ease. He then showed us his photograph album. "Most of the pictures are of me," he explained, rather apologetically, "but then, one can hardly be blamed for a little indulgence like that. Besides, I like to keep the best of everything." Apathetically, we thumbed over the leaves. There were pictures of Nifty on the way to the swimming pool, Nifty coming out of the pool, Nifty in the pool, under the pool, around the pool, in fact, every possible way a picture could be taken. After looking through seventeen volumes of "Picturesque Adinell," he finally let us go.

Jack Saucier was the next person we were slated to interview. We found him in the Law Library busily engaged in finding ways and means of beating "Colonel" Jamieson in his story. "You know," he said, in response to our query as to how the work was going, "I can't seem to get ahead of that fellow Jamieson. He beats me practically all the time, and I'm worried about it. It isn't that I don't study for I work very



Thorpy: "I hear that MacMillard lost his head over the week-end."
De Mille: "No. Permanently."

She was trying to teach him the science of skiing, and he insisted on sitting down forcibly every time he hit the bottom.
"Go over the bump on your momentum," she cried.
"I do," he replied, "but that's not what I call it."

The notices of the girls' hockey game might have read: "You'll support them eventually—why not now?"

Some students had nothing but praise for the girls' hockey team.

Verdant Verse.

Weep at this tale of Archie T8.
He met a young lady whose name was K8,
Court her at a fearful 88
And begged her soon to be his m8.
"I wish I could," said lovely K8;
I pity your unhappy st8.
But alas, alack, you came too 18;
I'm married already." O, bitter f8!
—Puget Sound Trail.

"Flunked in physics, flunked in math."

I heard him softly hiss:
"I'd like to see the fellow that
Said, 'Ignorance is bliss!'"
—McGill Daily.

Don't you sort of hate to study
When the snow is falling round,
And the wind howls up the chimney
And there's ice upon the ground?
Don't you sort of hate to study then?
Don't you sort of wished you studied
When that dark, dread time arrives,
And you sit in gloomy silence
And can't think to save your lives?
Don't you sort of wish you'd studied then?
—McMaster Monthly.

A Horace Ode

Laudamus on thee, O Brillantine;
Donatis the brow an air serene.
Amamus the fragrance of brilliantined hair,
But get away far. This is our prayer.

"Sometimes the language in the common room is as thick as a London fog."

"How do the habitues get about?"

"The first one through leaves a tunnel."

"It ain't the win; it ain't the loss;
It ain't the blinkin' name";
And every bloomin' bloomeded girl
Can add, "We played the game."

Some Med Nites have taken the form of Mystery Plays. The mystery, was how they got away with it.

A law passed in Scotland in the year 1288 reads: "It is statut and ordained . . . that for ilk yeare known as lepe yeare ilk mayden ladye of both highe and lowe estate shall hae the liberte to bespoken ye man she like," and goes on to say that the man refusing the offer shall be subject to a fine unless he prove himself "betrothit to ane ither." That's how Sandy dealt with the national trait in the days of chivalry.

Take It Or Leave It.

"A woman who is perfectly truthful and not given to dissimulation is perhaps an impossibility."

"It is only the man whose intellect is clouded that could give the name of the fair sex to that under-sized, narrow-shouldered, broad-hipped, short-legged race."

"If it is true that the Greeks excluded women from the theatres, they were quite right in what they did; at any rate, you would be able to hear what was said upon the stage."

"Their infirmities should be treated with consideration; but to show them reverence is simply ridiculous and lowers us in their eyes."

—Schopenhauer's Essay on Women.

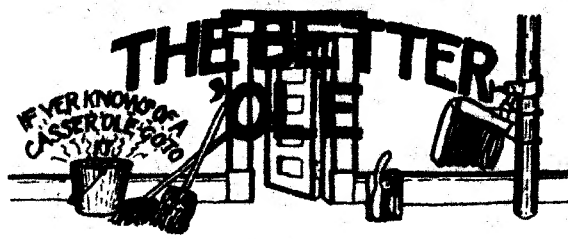
We offer the foregoing absurdities to those wishing further light on the question of a combined dining-room.

hard. I think that the worries and care of a house committee man must have something to do with it. In the last test my average was only 89. Horrible, isn't it? No wonder Jack looks so tired with the profts acting like that and denying him such a simple little mark as ninety-five or a hundred. We tried to tell him how shocked we were to hear of this scholastic Prussianism, but we have a suspicion that we rather overdid our role of tender commiseration for he hastily changed the subject. "Did you notice that I did not go to the Undergrad Dance," he asked. We perversely gracefully, and said that we had been aware of his absence. "Perhaps you were studying," he ventured. "No," he said, "but I really could not see my way clear to go. You see, there were only twenty dances, and rather than cause any disappointments I decided not to go at all. Of course, I dropped in during the evening, but only to lend tone to the affair. Well, I must get back to my work. You'll excuse me, won't you?"

DR. TORY SUNDAY

SPEAKER MARCH 1st

The President will be the speaker at the Sunday service on March 2. This is the first time that Dr. Tory has addressed the student body this term, and there should be a good attendance at the service.



CONTRIBUTORS DAY

During the past weeks many have braved the terrors of mop and dust-pan and steaming soap and water to enter in at the open door. Timid freshmen have sought with owl-like glances for 'Ole Bill. The lords of the earth and the unstudious juniors have burst in with hopes of finding a bootlegger, and the seniors have looked for a grave, companionable old man. All have been disappointed. 'Ole Bill, the mender of hearts; 'Ole Bill and a purple nose; 'Ole Bill the moral reformer has never been at home, but the visitors have found ready pen and ink and left their salutations—as follows:

Cut Classes.

Dear Mr. Bill: Can you please tell me how to prevent professors from mispronouncing my name when they call the roll?

So Do We.

Bill: Can't dope you out. What's your idea? If

you want to join a live gang, drop in at the Tuck after 2:30 a.m. any old day.

Throw Them to the Lions.

My Dear 'Ole Bill: My friends are waging a battle over the question of compulsory dining. Would like to have your serious opinion. In case the ladies object, what measures may we legitimately use to bring the required pressure to bear upon them?

W. E. De M.

Ear Drums.

Dear 'Ole Bill: After attending Med Nite I have the following suggestions for the next performance. Anything to add?

1. Megaphones for quartettes.
2. A stage clinic showing abdominal operation.
3. Another yell and a song for Arts.
4. Maxim silencers for Law.
5. Shock absorbers for Science, Mr. Bridgeman, and new faculty wives.

Frank Is Ordering Kimonas.

Dear Billy: May I ask why the ladies on the signboards who announce Lit nights and hockey games, etc., are always so immodest? To me they seem neither natural nor true to life.

We hope for other Contribution Days. We don't ask for contributions, but if you can get under the sign without bumping your heads, the door is open. You can't all join the 'Ole-in-One Club, but you may as well have the fun of putting.

STUDENTS COURT AWARDS
SUSPENDED SENTENCE

At a session of the Students' Court held in the Arts Building on Tuesday evening, February 19, a student was charged with being intoxicated, causing a disturbance in residence, and destroying signs on a number of doors. The accused plead guilty, and was placed on suspended sentence, the suggestion being made that he pay for the damage done to the signs and doors. Chief Justice McClung, in giving judgment, said that the sentence was influenced by two factors: that accused had plead guilty, and that a witness in a previous trial had told the court of the prisoner's guilt.

Another student was fined two dollars for being in Pembina Hall after hours.

JAKE AT MAD KNIFE

(Continued from page one)

motif engineers had to go throo University, but I guess they must, now that I've seen them.

Right near the stage was a kind of a bleachers arrangement, and on this was sitting a bunch of stewdents in white dustcoats, and they was yelling awfully. Well, I asked a young lady what was sitting next to me, who they was, and they said me and pointed at me and yelled, "Who is she?" and a serchlite from the back of the hall piked me out and the young lady moved three seats away from me.

Now Kate I dont think it was rite for those young fellers to do that. I did not know her name, so how could I answer? Hey? Well I couldn't.

Well Kate, by this time the hall was pretty full and so was the galleries, and I seen they was all divided into gangs and each one of them tried to yell louder and more frequent than the others. And when they was not doing that they was singing songs, and they gott the chunes rite enout, but was all wrong on the words. I cood have told them the rite words to several of they chunes, but they never asked me. I guess these here University stewdents thinks they knows everything.

Well Kate they was a bunch of female stewdents that paraded around the hall. They had a baner saying "We aint all bluestockings." Well Kate I looked hard and I give you my word there wasnt any at all.

Well Kate the play startet then. It was all about the nise toime a feller can have in a horspittle. Why their was a peach of a good-looking nurse what promised to marry three guys and the horspittle doctor. I guess maybe she was a Mormoness? Hey?

Well Kate, I thought they was only one (1) play, and I was kind of disappointed to see this here (1) becos I had figgered that I was going to see a mellerdrammer. But when I got up they told me to set down again—there was more comin. So I set down agin and saw a play about a Chink restaurant were a guy gets poisoned on meat pie what is made of cat.

Well Kate, the Chink got scared and called a doctor who called in a bunch of medical stewdents and they puerceded to cut this guy open to see what was the matter with him.

Well Kate, you'll be surprised, after hawling out yards of entrails there jumped a cat out of the guy, I guess he must have had kittens! Hey? But believe me, and from now on I dont eat at the Elite any more. I go to Tony the Greeks. I've had may suspicions of that Chink befor now.

After this eight guys in white pants came and sung on this here stage what wasnt the reel stage. I mean to say the curtain was down in front of the reel stage, so they sung on this here bit of the stage what wasnt the reel stage but what stuck out into the hall.

Well then come another play. This time about a girl what had twenty tousand (200,000) bucks wild her by some old guy what had croaked if she'd marry a guy the old guy'd liked.

Well this here guy she was to marry sees her in a fancy dress ball, dressed like a housemaid, and from that moment, as they sed in the mellerdrammer, his fait was seeled. I'll betcha you cant guess what happened. Well, he married her sure enout.

Well Kate, the show over then and the stewdents yelled some more. But I dont see yet what they ment by calling it "Med Nite." I tot at first that they had made a mistaik for the "Mad Knite" like in the mellerdrammer but there was no mad knite in these here plays, so I guess they ment it for "Mad Noight" becos it was a new kind of a noight's entertainment.

Yours as ever, JAKE.

CORRESPONDENCE

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The program for Med Nite did not contain the name of Bert Rawlinson, who ably assisted in the work of stage management.

I would like to take this opportunity of expressing regret that all the Law students were unable to be seated in the section of the balcony reserved for this faculty. An over-crowding of other students into this space forced many in the Law faculty to stand throughout the whole program of Med Nite.

Yours truly,

E. A. JOHNSON.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The annual Med Nite is over with a bang or a flop, as you will, but at any rate with the usual discordant noise. The controversy is now raging as to who was the best or the worst, and the opinions I have heard agree to a considerable extent on several points. May I be permitted to express a few of these, and also to offer some suggestions for the future?

This year's organizer tried his best to bring some sort of order out of the chaotic yelling that has always been characteristic of Med Nite, except on one occasion, when no seats were sold in blocks. That he largely failed was due to the ungentelemanly indifference and selfishness of some of the faculty cheer leaders. Arts, Agriculture, Pharmacy and Law were the worst offenders in the order named. They didn't care when they started, how much they interrupted, or how long they kept up. The Meds themselves went so far as to interrupt when an Engineer's song was being thrown on the screen. I took particular notice that the Waunettas, Commerce and the Engineers were the only ones who did no interrupting.

Such a state of affairs gives to overtone people a very bad impression of Variety manners and customs. Not only that, but it makes the time spent in writing songs futilely wasted, since those that do get sung cannot be heard on account of the interruptions.

Something should be done to promote order. Last year the Engineers' horns by sheer force drowned out the interrupters, but this method does not add to the pleasure of the evening. Why not offer a prize

of, say, five dollars, for the best faculty song? If the Med Club cannot afford it, perhaps some generous member of their faculty would help them out. Have every song entered and a committee of judges appointed. Both the subject matter and delivery should count. Each faculty would sing alone, and any interruption would disqualify the interrupter. It would not be difficult, and would save some expense, if all the songs were thrown on the screen. Song sheets would then be unnecessary, but a few short and snappy yells might be passed around. In addition to each faculty cheer leader, a common one should be selected who would call on the faculties for their songs. Repartee and yells could be exchanged at will at any time as long as there were no interruptions. If the common leader be one with impartial judgment there would be no lack of spontaneity by such an arrangement.

Although the night is put on by the Meds, it would not be much without the other faculties and the interfaculty spirit. The onus of the burden falls on the Meds, but if it were lightened a bit as regards the program, could not a higher standard of entertainment be attained? I would suggest that the Meds concentrate their energies on putting one play across. Then, in addition to the few slides, whose tone might be raised, by the way, a competition between the faculties for the best five-minute stunt on the stage could be arranged. This would add greatly to everyone's enjoyment of the evening.

I trust that these criticisms will be taken in the friendly spirit in which they are given, and that perhaps the suggestions may be considered by next year's committee on Med Nite.

Truly yours,

TED GOWAN.

NO PICTURES FOR YEAR
BOOK AFTER MARCH 1st

In order to make sure that the Year Book is out on time, no pictures for publication will be taken at McDermid's after Saturday, March 1st.

If you wish your picture to appear, see that it is attended to before this date.



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EDNA WALLACE HOPPER
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EVENING 8:30

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Varsity Puck Chasers Win The City Championship

MANITOBA GIRLS WIN GAME 1-0

Easterners Score in First Period to Win Hard Fought Game

MISS YOUNG STARS

Ruby Woods and D. McNichol in Fine Form—Mary Spice Got Winning Goal

"Parting is such sweet sorrow" wrote the great poet a few hundred years ago. When the noted bard wrote the above line he must have foreseen the great hockey battle between the girls of the Universities of Manitoba and Alberta, for the fair co-eds of the eastern burg hated so much to leave Sunny Alberta that they took a little memento or souvenir with them—they took the long end of a one to nothing score. The Manitoba girls deserved their win. They have a great forward line and in Mary Spice they have a player that packs a bullet-like shot, but at that it was no walkaway, but a ding-dong struggle from bell to bell. Varsity were a little shy on combination, and in this department of the game the visitors excelled. However, it was on defence that the locals shone. They were in a class by themselves, breaking up the rushes of Miss Spice time and time again. Helen Young, in goal, turned in a nifty game, and stopped plenty of shots that had "goal" ticketed all over them. The work of Ruby Woods and Dorothy McNichol on defence was of a high order, and these two ladies deserve much praise.

As mentioned before, the Manitoba superiority was in their fast skating forwards. These forwards seemed to be perfectly at home on the strange ice, and played the boards like veterans, especially Mary Spice. By a strange coincidence the centre and the two wings all go by the same moniker, Mary. Mary Lees, the

centre, turned in a good game, as did Mary Armitage. Miss Leslie, the captain, played in goal, and in the first and third periods had a very busy time of it when the pucks fell on her like raindrops.

The first period opened fast with a rush by Miss Spice. Nothing came of it, and the defence intercepted and took it down into enemy territory. During the first period the play was continually around the Manitoba goal, with the exception of the brilliant rushes by Mary Spice. Ruby Woods almost sagged the drapery when she tricked the defence and shot. Miss Leslie pulled the impossible, and the goal was saved. Despite the persistency of the Alberta attack the visitors were the first to score, the goal as it so turned out being the winning tally. Miss Spice was the scorer. She made a most spectacular rush and eluded the forwards and shot just as she hit the defence. The opening was about as wide as the ham they put in sandwiches, but nevertheless it was enough, and her torpedo-like drive found the weaving. Miss Young, the Varsity goalie, had tough luck at that with this shot. Her view was obstructed by one of the defence, and though she brought the gutta percha down it rolled across the blue line. Just before the first breather, Miss Armitage was knocked as flat as an ironing board and had to be carried off the ice.

The second period witnessed a spirited attack by the Manitobians, and Miss Woods and McNichol had their hands full. In this period Miss Young saved her team from a worse defeat by pulling off saves that were really marvellous.

The third period found the teams still battling away with the score 1-0. The play became even faster than in the preceding two cantos, and Varsity girls gave their admirers something to cheer for by their spirited attacking. In the last ten minutes, Coach Mike Krause sent all but Ruth Becker into the forward line, but Miss Leslie had the bars down, and the game ended 1-0.

In addition to Miss Young and the defence duo of McNichol and Woods, Ruth Becker, Hilda Hobbs and Betty Mahaffy turned in fine games. Miss Mahaffy uncorked some fine stick handling that bothered the easterners not a little, while Ruth Becker was the fastest skater for the Varsity. Miss E. Woods and Beth Caswell did the subbing, and did it effectively.

The teams lined up as follows:

Varsity	Manitoba
H. Young..... goal	M. Leslie
Ruby Woods..... defence	R. McPhail
D. McNichol..... " "	I. Bergstrom
R. Becker..... forward	M. Spice
B. Mahaffy..... " "	M. Mary Lees
H. Hobbs..... " "	M. Armitage
B. Caswell..... subs	I. Stevens
E. Woods..... " "	K. Borthwick

INTER-FACULTY HOCKEY

February 11—
Meds won from Com. 5-0.
Ags won from Pharm., 2-1.
Science won from Arts-Law, 3-1.
February 13—
Arts-Law won from A.C., 7-2.
Meds won from Science, 2-1.

League Standing				
	P.	W.	L.	P.
Meds	7	7	0	14
Agric.	7	5	2	10
Science	7	5	2	10
Pharm.	6	4	2	8
Com.	5	1	4	2
Arts and Law	7	1	6	2
A. C.	7	0	7	0

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PHOTO STUDIO

EAST SIDE OF PINE ST. HALF BLOCK NORTH OF JASPER
PHONE 5444 AND MAKE AN APPOINTMENT

Camrose Eliminated in Rough Contest 5---1

Varsity Wins Round by 7-2 to Enter Semi-Finals Against Camrose, Winning Saturday's Game 2-1—Monday's Game a Hectic Struggle That Would Make Vimy Ridge Seem Like Ping Pong—Williams Scores a Goal

By snowing under the fast-going Camrose team 5-1 last night at Jimmy Smith's south side rink, the Varsity puck-chasers won the round 7-2 for the city championship and the right to enter the semi-finals against the Canmore Miners, winners of the central division.

There was a goodly crowd of rosters present, in fact the largest crowd that has jammed its way past the turnstiles this year, and they were treated to an evening's entertainment that was a combination of hockey, shinny and rugby. But this was not the fault of the Varsity boys. The students played clean, sporty hockey from gong to gong, but the junction town athletes turned in one of the dirtiest games seen on any ice. They tried everything but murder. Pierce, the Camrose official, was certainly blind in a couple of eyes, and let some flagrant abuse get by. Weisse was eventually sent to the cooler for a couple of times, but twenty-two would be nearer the deserved number. Stewart and Johnson were also allowed to do pretty much as they liked.

Perhaps this rough stuff was due to over anxiousness on the part of Camrosians. They certainly tried hard to figure in the play-off, but they would have fared better if they had played clean hockey, as one of the Varsity goals came when they were one short and the last one when two men were decorating the penalty box.

There was no really outstanding player on the Varsity line-up. All the boys were at top form, and when this is the case it takes a real team to beat them. Coupez was brilliant, and scored his usual goal besides back-checking like a fiend. Time and again he would break up dangerous rushes by his nifty hook check. Louis delighted in this form of robbery. Taking the puck from Weisse or Johnson was as easy for him as stealing pencils from a paralyzed beggar.

Powers was also very much in the limelight, getting three goals. His first goal was also the first of the game, and came in the opening period, and his next two sagged the twine in the second frame. Williams also snared a goal. This goal came when Varsity had only two players besides the goalie on the ice. Deaton and Pierce the officials, had banished three Varsity and two Camrose players. On the face-off Williams garnered the puck unto him, sailed down the ice and let a drive that Dobbs never had a stop. It was in and out had time to move. Wunk's second of the season, 1. being in the opening game against the Penn Miners. The crowd gave him a nice hand, for it was a very pretty effort.

Sam Savage, demon defence player, never played a better game. passage by the Camrose gentry, but Sam used his noodle, just like he does in every other game he plays, and crashed through the defence several times for what looked like sure goals. However, Dobbs had the bars down, and Sam had to content himself with an assist.

Ken Duggan was working his head off and back checking all the time. Lessard and Lawton did the subbing, and did it so well that they looked as good as the regulars.

And last, but not by any means least, was the work of McDonald in goal. He was practically unbeatable, the goal that did get by being a glaring offside. He was stopping them from all sides in the last frame when Camrose threw all their men into the attack. The air seemed to

floor it is doubtful if the ultimate result would have been much different. The team worked hard, but they have not the class or the smooth working combination of the Varsity squad.

The line-up:

Varsity	Calgary
Husband 10..... forwards	Zeigler 8
Butchart 19..... " "	Hides 2
Parney 2..... centre	Letroy 3
Teskey..... guard	Phillips
McAllister..... " "	Robson 2
Galbraith..... subs	Morton 2
McLaren 6..... " "	Bures

The first period opened up fast, with Camrose getting in the first shot. The game started out as if real hockey was going to be played, but after Powers got the first goal in 9.45 the visitors never had a chance, and started their rough-house tactics. Coupez made it two nothing about a minute later. Shortly after this Weisse made his first trip to the penalty box for slashing Powers. Their manager tried to pull a woozer by sending on another man in his place, but he didn't get away with it. Camrose got their lone tally a few moments later when Julius Hanson scored on a pass that was yards offside. Shortly before the period closed Weisse was given another opportunity to cool off and repent.

Three goals down in the round Camrose was desperate, and in the second period they tried everything but hockey, slashing and tripping being their favorite stunts. Coupez was banished by Referee Pierce for letting Stewart club him. It was a raw decision, but retribution followed fast. Powers getting another goal. About this time a competition arose between Deaton and Pierce as to who could put off the most men. Pierce won. Deaton put J. Hanson and Powers off for arguing. This left Varsity with only four men. Pierce stepped in and put Duggan and Stewart off for some unknown reason. Playing two men to three, things did not look any too rosy, but in the manner described above Williams scored his beautiful goal. Powers celebrated his return to the ice by putting in another goal on a pass from Coupez. Dobbs looked about as happy as a bridegroom with hives.

There was no scoring in the third period. The play was for the most part in Varsity territory, and it was in this frame that McDonald was given a real opportunity to prove his stuff. He got everything that he saw and a few that he didn't see. It was heart-breaking work for Camrose, but the lad was unbeatable. Weisse got completely through with only Mac to beat, but the red-headed custodian never faltered, and robbed Weisse of the disc just as he was about to shoot. Varsity nearly added to their quota a number of times in this frame, as the Camrose defence was as open as a mining town, but by tripping and cross-checking and body checking and slashing the visitors were able to prevent the figures mounting.

Varsity now plays Canmore in the semi-finals. Arrangements are under way, but the dates as yet are not known.

In the first game of the series played at Camrose Saturday night Varsity won by a 2-1 score. The game was remarkably clean, not a penalty being handed out. Savage got the first goal in the first period on an individual rush, and Hanson evened the count in the second frame. This was a lucky goal, as he shot from centre ice and the puck bounced off Williams into the net. Ken Duggan salted away the old game in the third spasm when he accepted a pass from Bill Powers. Deaton and Pierce handled the game. The line-up:

Camrose — Dobbs, Joe Hanson, Julius Hanson, Johnson, Weisse, Stewart, Adams and Marker.
Varsity — McDonald, Savage, Williams, Coupez, Powers, Duggan, Lessard and Lawton.

Varsity Hoopers Get An Easy Win Over Calgary

Score Was 37-17—Butchart the Big Man With 19 Points—Husband and McLaren Looked Good—Return Game Wednesday—Varsity Practically Assured of Place in Finals

Varsity senior hoopers took a commanding lead in the semi-finals against the Calgary Y.M.C.A. team when they won the first game 37-17 in the University gymnasium last Thursday night. The game was not the bang-up encounter expected, and at no time were the visitors dangerous, but it was gratifying to see their athletes in such splendid form. The return game will be played in Calgary on Wednesday, and the winners of the series (and it is a cinch that it will be the student group) will play Raymond for the provincial championship some time around the beginning of the month.

For Varsity Butchart was again the big noise, turning in one of the best games of the season. He started out by running in three lovely baskets before the game was two minutes old, and before the first period had expired had run his total up to seven baskets. He led the scorers for the entire game with nineteen points. Husband was next with 10 markers. And this same Husband turned in a dandy game. The Calgarians had been warned to watch Elie and Parney, but they were not prepared for Mr. Husband,

who made five baskets besides fitting in well with the Butchart-Parney style of combination. The star defence, McAllister and Teskey, played up to usual form, which is saying a good deal, but just failed to puncture the hoop. George Parney only made one basket, but he was robbed of at least half a dozen others, the ball rimming the hoop and bouncing out. Red McLaren, who subbed in for Husband during the closing minutes of the game, gave a good account of himself. He could not have been on the floor more than five minutes, but in that time he rang up six points for his team, the result of three sparkling baskets.

Galbraith and Bures did not get into the fray at all. Bures has been troubled with a bad leg, but will soon be fit for action again. The Calgarians' high scorer was Art Zeigler, a tall rangy athlete, who made eight points. This youngster was only a sub last year, and is coming on fast. Hides, Letroy, Morton and Phillips. In justice to the southerners it must be mentioned that their best man was unable to make the trip, but even with his presence on the

floor it is doubtful if the ultimate result would have been much different. The team worked hard, but they have not the class or the smooth working combination of the Varsity squad.

The line-up:

Varsity	Calgary
Husband 10..... forwards	Zeigler 8
Butchart 19..... " "	Hides 2
Parney 2..... centre	Letroy 3
Teskey..... guard	Phillips
McAllister..... " "	Robson 2
Galbraith..... subs	Morton 2
McLaren 6..... " "	Bures

PUGS TO TANGLE FRIDAY IN GYM.

Boxing Club to Hold Tourney—Winners Go to Saskatoon

BIG CARD PREPARED

Mitchell and Scott Will Be Seen in Action—Blindfold Boxing and Flag Rush

So successful were the bouts held in Memorial Hall last week that Hank Gale, of the Varsity Boxing club, has arranged for a boxing tourney to be held in the University gym on Friday, February 22. The bouts will be in the nature of an elimination, the winners being the men to make the team that travels to Saskatoon on March 1st.

Hank has a nifty card drawn up for the edification of the boxing fans. Bob Mitchell, ex-provincial champ, will be seen in action in the middleweight division, and will box either Stan Barker or Gale. The welterweight draw will see Scott, he of the pile-driver left, and Clarke in the padded square. Scott made quite a name for himself the other night,

CANMORE HERE TONIGHT

Varsity hockey team plays Canmore Miners in first game of semi-finals tonight at South Side rink. Game starts at 8:30.

and is one of the neatest boxers to ever wear a glove.

In the heavyweight event Kindt and McVeigh will tangle. Kindt is fast and packs a terrific wallop, while Sledgehammer McVeigh is no slouch himself. This should prove to be an interesting argument.

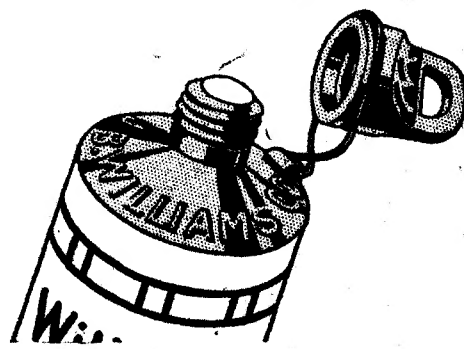
Milton Warren and Hyslop, light heavies, are in good condition. Hyslop is an old-timer in the ring, and his experience will stand him in good stead against his somewhat heavier opponent. Warren is the lad that cleans up on Sophomores.

Chamberlin, the winner of the lightweight bout the other night, will be on hand. His opponent is not known yet, but will probably be Johnston.

Young Rovers, the flyweight king, will battle Ken McEwen for the junior honors. Rovers may be fast, but he will have to go some if he intends to put away McEwen. At Memorial Hall McEwen proved to be as hard to get at as a Turkish harm.

In addition to the boxing events carded there will be a flag rush between the Freshman and Sophomores and a blindfold boxing match. The blindfold pugs have not been chosen as yet, though at this distance it looks as if Jack Saucier and Gerald Shapter will get the call.

This will be the first attempt of the Boxing club to put on a program at home, and it is up to the students to support it. Expense of erecting a ring will have to be met, etc., and a full turn-out is desired. All those desiring tickets should get in touch with Gale. Tickets are two-bits, with a few ringside seats at fifty. And remember, the girls are invited, too.



"It's on even when it's off"

(Does this slogan about the Hinge-Cap deserve a prize? If not, what better one can you suggest? Read our offer)

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For the best sentence of ten words or less on the value of the Williams Hinge-Cap, we offer the following prizes: 1st prize, \$100; 2nd prize, \$50; 3rd prize, \$25 each; two 4th prizes, \$10 each; six 5th prizes, \$5 each.

Any undergraduate or graduate student is eligible. If two or more persons submit identical slogans deemed worthy of prizes, the full amount of the prize will be awarded to each.

Contest closes at midnight March 14, 1924. Winners will be announced as soon thereafter as possible. Submit any slogan, putting name, address, college and class at top of each sheet. Address letters to Contest Editor, The J. B. Williams Co., Ltd. (Canada), 1114 St. Patrick St., Montreal, Que.

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INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT

MEDICINE

Med Antics

Jackson (demonstrating the middle finger in an anatomy lecture): "Remember that this finger is longer than the others when drawing it." As a matter of fact, scientists have found this to be true at all times, whether drawing it or not.

Med Nite was a tremendous success. One of the snappiest programs ever produced in Varsity went off without a hitch. In addition to this the interfaculty spirit shown was of a far better type than that shown formerly.

The only regrettable incident last Friday was the accident to Jack Gerrie. No responsibility for this may be attached to any one, and we may be thankful that it was not more serious.

The Medents remain undefeated. Last week they trimmed Commerce 5-0 and Science 2-1. They are sitting pretty at the top of the league.

Cain: "How come that Science Stew is so popular with the women? He's always had the reputation of being a dumbbell, and there he is surrounded by girls."

Abel: "Oh! He's the best cigarette inhale in Varsity."

Prof. McPhee (in a lecture to the 3rd year Meds): "This will probably prove more interesting to you when you get along to insanity in the 5th year."

Those who helped to make Med Night the success it was were entertained at afternoon tea last Sunday afternoon by Dr. Downs. It was a very enjoyable get-together.

ARTS

Hurrah! Arts and Law are coming back to form. They beat A.C. by 7 to 2, thus coming out of the cellar, and placed themselves in the league. Never mind from which end boys.

Dr. Hardy (in prologue to "The Frogs"): "The first man to enter will be the keeper

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of the gates of Hades."

Whereupon Dr. Alexander made his appearance.

Mr. Lang (in Physics lecture): "Now, these two coils are exactly alike. The question is, what is the difference between?"

Why did Dr. Broadus smile when he entertained the English 2 room last Wednesday? We wonder if Bill Deane knows.

This is the first year that the Arts students have had a specially allotted space on Med Nite. Owing to the hurried preparations, the showing was probably not as good as could be expected of such a large faculty. It is a good scheme, however. Next year we'll get together early, get some snappy songs and show the others how to yell.

AGRICULTURE

The bronchos in the south country must be fresher than ever this winter, as Don McKinnon has again been in a mix-up, resulting in bruises and a fractured shoulder. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

We always know that for versatility our Dean was nulli secundus. However, his latest role makes us wonder if he has any intention of going in for the ministry. This is all an introduction to the fact that a Sunday or two ago he substituted at morning service for a Methodist minister. The boys are wondering what his text was, and how many stories he told during the service.

Speaking of ministers and sermons reminds us that Mr. Short, of Olds, conducted the service in Convocation Hall last Sunday. There was an unusual number of Arts listeners in. Mr. Short's sermon brought back many pleasant memories to a few of our number.

Congratulations, C. K. and Billy! You certainly walloped the lawyers at their own game.

The announcement in the last issue that A.C. defeated the Ag hockey team was misleading. It was the Ags who were at the long end of the score.

DENT EXTRACTIONS

The members of our faculty were very sorry to hear of Jack Gerrie's accident. We hope there will be no serious results from it, and that he will soon be back with us again.

Since Ahrens has become a member of the Glee Club he has been trying to bring out any musical talent among the second and third year students. Last Thursday afternoon his efforts were repaid, when strains of some of the latest popular airs were heard from the Prosthetic Dentistry lab. When interviewed, Art. said he had some promising material in Calhoun, Williams and Sutherland, and hoped to enter a male quartet in the next musical festival.

Ahrens (looking at a sheet of music): "How many beats are there in a measure?" Lloyd: "I don't know. I never worked on a farm."

For some time Dave Haworth has been agitating for more comfortable chairs during the tests. So far he has not obtained any results, so when he realized he had to sit on a high stool for two hours writing a "Prosthetic Dentistry test" he came prepared with a cushion. (There are other theories advanced as to why Dave had the cushion, but he swears the above is the correct one.)

The Dents take this opportunity of wishing up the ignorant Science students who in a recent issue of The Gateway had the audacity to declare the term Med Nite "somewhat of a misnomer." My dear misguided "I-Beam," I ask you in all fairness if, after laboring some two months on a campaign of organization and preparation for that red-letter night of our calendar, faculty brothers are not entitled to such little credit as the term Med Nite carries.

Carl Necker had decided to make a collection of local nurses' photographs, but received a set-back recently when he came to retrieve the picture. His second attempt on Med Nite was also futile.

SCIENCE

I-Beams

We wish to extend our heartfelt congratulations to the Meds for putting on the best Med Nite we have seen in some years.

"Curse," said a second year stew, "I only made 80 in French. Otherwise I would have had a decent average." That's the first time we have heard this line for some years.

The best-attended meeting of Science this year was held on Friday at 4:15. The program proved of great interest to all concerned.

We take off our hats to Mac. When one man can outwit the whole Med faculty and tear down their flag right under their noses, it sure is going some.

Surprised people—Prof. Adam when the Descrip class suddenly adjourned last week.

The yells at Med Nite were conducted better than in previous years, except when the Lawyers or the Aggies insisted on crabbing the act.

The spectre of forthcoming tests is causing many a student to wear serious expressions, and some are even considering working for a change.

PHARMACY

A Pharmaceutical Hiawatha
Then the budding Pharmacists
Learnt of every drug their sources,
Learnt their names and all their doses,
How they grew and when in season,
Compounded them where'er they met them.
Called it—Materia Medica.

Of all the drugs they learnt their uses,
Learnt of Professor Dunn their doses,
How to make them and prepare them,
How to sell them and dispense them,
Why the mercury was so timid,
Why the Croton was so rapid,
Compounded them where'er they met them,
Called it—Pharmacy.

By the shores of Cuticuda,
By the sparkling Pluto Water,
Lived the Prophylactic Chiclet,
Atropine, Belladonna's daughter,
Was loved by Mistura Senna,
Son of Licorice and Magnesium,
Her apparent of the Calajuputs,
Of the tribe of Aromatics.

Thru the Tanlac strolled the lovers,
Thru the shredded wheat they wandered,
"Lovely little Wrigley Chiclet,"
Were the words of Mistura Senna.
"No H O can quench the fire,
Nor Aspirin still the headache,
Oh, my lovely little Citrus,
Let us marry, little Djer-kiss."

COMMERCE

At the Commerce Club luncheon, which was held on Wednesday, 13th, the club was very fortunate in having as its guest and speaker, Mr. Fletcher, manager of the Bank of Toronto. Mr. Fletcher gave a very interesting and instructive talk to the club on the subject of "Banks and Credit." His closing words contained the advice and his wish that in our future careers in the business world, we "get on, but with it, get honor and honesty."

We wish to remind you that the date of the next luncheon, at which the club will be addressed by Mr. Imrie, of the Edmonton Journal, has been changed to Friday, February 22nd.

Commerce takes great pleasure in extending to the Meds their most hearty appreciation of, and congratulations on, the heights of success to which they attained on their recent Med Nite.

"The By-Word"
"—and I had it down cold the night before!"

ALBERTA COLLEGE

Matric Nite has come and gone, and Andy is once more free to follow his old pursuits of sheikling and noise making. The mack faculty is to be congratulated on its realistic portrayal of the ways of the wise. It is too bad the curtain was drawn so soon; we should have liked to see Miss Burkholder attempt the stunt so gracefully done by Miss Elderkin.

The Matric song was quite appropriate. When we look at the exam. results we are assured that they are generally "down" in algebra and the rest of the series.

Are the Matrics aware that, due to the remarkable class spirit shown, Mr. Thorpe was left to take down all the decorations?

We all sympathize with Eric Richardson, who was suddenly taken down with appendicitis.

At the same time we were glad to see Roy out to Med Nite.

SCIENCE BATTLE MEDS OVER FLAG

(Continued from page one)

an outlet for the stranded ones. The attempt is made and the first one reaches the ground safely, but with the weight of the second the cable breaks loose and drops with its burden to terra firma. A nasty crash is the result, and a student is hurt. Ambulances and doctors remove the wounded man, and he is conveyed to hospital.

Med Stronghold Attacked
Meanwhile, the overalled gentry attack the Med building, and try to capture the Med flag, which waves above the home of corpses. The crafty surgeons, however, have locked the doors leading to the roof and the only means of egress are the windows. Some have squeezed through and are already on the roof, when appears on the scene armed neutrality in the person of Dean Rankin. As dust before a heavy

wind, that part of the forty beers which have been guarding the windows disappear.

On the roof the Science students have captured the Med flag. But fate is against them, and they are not allowed to keep their spoils. A superior force of medicals rush the roof, recapture their banner, and put the Science stew to flight.

The day thus ends in a victory for the Meds.

SIGNS NOT TO BE REMOVED FROM BULLETIN BOARDS

The Common Room Committee have received numerous complaints as a result of the souvenir-gathering mania, which has recently developed among some of the more susceptible of the weak-minded students of the University. While the committee are anxious to assist in the decoration of the rooms of these individuals, and are also desirous of encouraging the sign-painting fraternity, they for some peculiar reason object to the removal of signs by any other than those duly authorized to do so, and have even gone so far as to solemnly promise that the very first offender caught in the act of removing a sign will be mercilessly dragged before the Students' Court. By Sec. I, s.s. 7, of the Students' Code, anyone so convicted may be fined up to a maximum of five dollars for this offence.

The removal of these signs has meant a considerable expense to some organizations to replace them, and the committee intend taking drastic measures against the first one caught at this type of petty theft.

CUPS OF TEA "AND" OTHER THINGS

All social activities in Pembina during the week-end centered around the visit of the Manitoba girls' hockey team. Tobogganing, teas, luncheons, supper parties and the dance contrived to fill every minute of their visit, and to make us wish that we might have the pleasure every week of entertaining such a team.

After the symphony concert Sunday night, they were entertained at a charming supper party at the Selkirk, which was a fitting climax to their sojourn in Edmonton. Never did a visiting team exhibit more pep or desire to enter into the happy of everything than did these victorious Manitobians.

Miss Jerry Alexander entertained at a delightful little supper party on Monday.

Among those who entertained in honor of the Manitoba girls were Dr. Misener, Miss Dodd, Men's Athletic Association and the girls' basketball and hockey teams. Great credit is due the girls' hockey team for the arranging and carrying out of such an enjoyable program.

Miss Flora Carson returned Thursday night from Calgary.

Miss Margaret Archibald was hostess at a jolly post-dance feed Saturday night, when she entertained in honor of the Manitoba team.

Miss Gwen Taylor has returned from a week-end visit at Camrose.

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